

*“I remember lying in the snow, a small red spot of warm going cold, surrounded by wolves. One wolf prodded his nose into my hand and against my cheek, casting a shadow across my face. His yellow eyes looked into mine while the other wolves jerked me this way and that.”*

*-Grace*

*“For just an instant, listening to the absolute confidence in his voice, I experienced a rare moment of insight. I could see, fleetingly, the way the world looked to him.”*

*-Bella Swan,*

*Breaking Dawn*

*By: Stephenie Meyer*